

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

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as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1905

One Halfpenny.

## THE KING OF GREECE ON HIS WAY TO THE GUILDHALL YESTERDAY.



Photographs of the King of Greece on his way through London yesterday to be the guest of the Lord Mayor at the Guildhall. (1) The King of Greece replying to an address of welcome in Oxford Circus; (2) the King of Greece and Prince and Princess Nicholas at the Guildhall; (3) Prince Arthur of Connaught (in Hussar uniform) and Prince and Princess Nicholas of Greece entering the Guildhall; and (4) brilliant scene in Oxford Circus, the Lancers lining the route. The royal visitors drove in the postillion landau built for the progress of the King and Queen through London after the Coronation.



STRENGTH &amp; VITALITY TO THE WEAK.

COLEMAN'S

NERVE POWER TO THE STRONG.

# WINCARNIS

## MAKES WORK A PLEASURE & SLEEP REFRESHING.

Economists recognise the toil of hand and brain as the unchallengeable source of wealth and capital of nations.

Success employs no shirks, it is work, hard work and work with the brain that secures the fruits of fortune.

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The wear, tear and strain of modern life are all concentrated upon the nervous system. Can we stand it?

We need more than fulness of bread and heaps of luxuries to satisfy the cravings of our overtaxed nerves.

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"Wincarnis" is the liquid life of the nerves, it strengthens the heart and restores mental and physical balance.

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GENTLEMEN,

I cannot refrain from thanking you for your inestimable "Wincarnis." A month ago I had a severe illness. I vomited at very frequent intervals for over 24 hours; could keep nothing on my stomach, and, of course, was exceedingly weak. My husband called in our medical attendant, and he at once advised me to get a bottle of your "Wincarnis." I did so, and, to my surprise, my stomach could retain it. At once I began to improve, and after taking three of your small bottles I am now quite well.

This is the only testimonial I have ever written, but "Wincarnis" deserves it. My name and that of my doctor may be given in confidence. Yours gratefully, Coleman & Co., Ltd., Norwich. M. A. B.

"Wincarnis" is sold by Wine Merchants and all Grocers and Chemists holding a wine licence, but should any difficulty arise in obtaining it, kindly write to the Proprietors for address of nearest Agents.

PROPRIETORS—COLEMAN & CO., LTD.,



You cannot possibly realise how "Wincarnis" generates muscular and nervous power till you test it.

Are you willing to test it free of charge? You are! Then kindly fill in the coupon and post it to our office.

You will receive a bottle of "Wincarnis" gratis if the form is sent to Norwich in accordance with the directions.

"Wincarnis" makes strong, rich, arterial blood almost instantly, and suffices the system with energy.

"Wincarnis" repairs the ravages of a long and painful illness, and never fails to strengthen the exhausted.

"Wincarnis" is a boon to those who work with the brain, it prevents the reasoning powers from becoming exhausted.

"Wincarnis" is that which makes work a pleasure, sleep refreshing, and exercise simply delightful.

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**SIGN THIS COUPON**  
TO OBTAIN "WINCARNIS" FREE OF CHARGE.  
(Send to Coleman & Co., Ltd., Wincarnis Works, Norwich.)

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ADDRESS .....

"DAILY MIRROR," Nov. 10, 1905.

NOTE.—Any applicant is entitled to one free sample bottle of "Wincarnis" providing three penny stamps are sent in with this coupon. The stamps pay the cost of carriage, but no charge whatever is made for the bottle of wine. Address to Coleman & Co., Ltd., Wincarnis Works, Norwich, marking envelope "Coupon."

WINCARNIS WORKS, NORWICH.

## WHOOPIING COUGH INFLUENZA AND CROUP.

The safest, purest, and most efficient remedy procurable for all forms of Children's Coughs is  
**VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE**



Mrs. ADAS RALLIN, 5, AGAR-STREET, LONDON, W., Editor "Womanhood" and a great authority upon children's diseases, writes:—"Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is one of the very few mixtures that can safely be given to children. It is an exceedingly successful remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis, and catarrh, and is also of great service in influenza and asthma. It is very pleasant to take, and the relief it gives is very rapid."

### A WHOLE FAMILY CURED.

Mrs. BUCHANAN, 89, RAEBERRY-STREET, GLASGOW, writes:—"I think it my duty to give you my opinion of Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. You could not have given it a better name; it has proved a 'Lightning Cough Cure' to my four children with whooping cough, and they suffered since last April; they were all cured in one week by your Cough Cure. I will never be without it. I have given it to most of my friends, because I have so much faith in it. I thought I was going to lose two of my children, they could neither eat nor sleep, but now they can go out in all weathers. They have got to like your Cough Cure, and won't go to bed without it. I cannot speak too highly of your remedy."

**ALL CHILDREN** suffering from Whooping Cough, Croup, or Colds, should be given **VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE**, perfectly safe for infants. This famous medicine has lately been awarded the "Science Stifings" award of merit, and is admitted by expert analysts to be the most successful remedy of its kind ever placed upon the market.

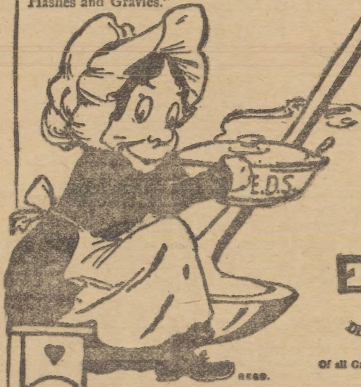
Ask for **VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE.**

Trial Bottle, 9d. Regular Sizes, 1/6 and 2/9. AT CHEMISTS AND DRUG STORES EVERYWHERE.

## Soupology

Dame Goodsoul's Free Lectures on the "English Art of Cooking."

"Believe me, my dear, there's nothing as good as 'E-D-S.' for Soups, Sauces, Stews, Ragouts, Hashes and Gravies."



### A SPECIAL SOUP.

Take one carrot, one onion, one turnip, four medium-sized potatoes, two eggs, "E-D-S.," a spoonful of dripping, and some pepper and salt. Mince the onion, carrot and turnip, and fry the former in a little bit of dripping; put it with the carrot and one qt. of water into a pan. After twenty minutes, put in the turnip and season with pepper and salt. Stew till tender, add water to make a quart, the potatoes, boiled or mashed, then the "E-D-S.," and boil one quarter of an hour.

**EDWARDS' SOUP**

Of all Grocers, Confectioners, etc., in Penny Fackets and in 4/6d., 2d. and 1/3d. Tins.

## Eye-Strain



Eye-strain, which affects so many brain-workers, is the cause of brain-fag, headache, and other troubles. Eye-strain shows itself by blurring of sight and pain of the eyes followed by other evils. All sufferers should immediately send postcard to STEPHEN GREEN, 210, Lambeth Road, London, for his most interesting and useful booklet, "How to Preserve the Eyesight." It tells of SINGLETON'S EYE OINTMENT, a cure for eye-strain and all other eye troubles, and has 30 years' reputation. Supplied in ancient pedestal pots for 2/- by Chemists & Stores.



ARE YOU CUSHIONED WITH

**O'SULLIVAN'S HEELS**

REAL SAFETY RUBBER CUSHION HEELS. Boots last longer. Life lasts longer. Gives pleasure in walking. Easily fixed. Men's, 1/- per pair; Ladies', 6/- per pair. Sold everywhere, or send outline of heel with P.O. to the manufacturers.

The B. F. GOODRICH Co., 7, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

**SEEGER'S** Dress the hair a beautiful Blonde, Brown, or Black, by merely combing it through.

Annual Sale, 362,000 Bottles. TRIAL BOTTLE 7d. HAIR DYE. Mailed free from observation. 2/- the Case.

HINDS (WATERS), Ltd., 2, Tulse-hill-street, London, E.C.

Be wise as well as merry, and eat

**MACKINTOSH'S TOFFEE.**



## KING GEORGE.

Brilliant Scenes at the Guildhall Luncheon.

## THE KING'S SPEECH.

City's Address To Be Treasured Among His Heirlooms.

Although it was the very middle of "chill November," London put on its lightest smiles yesterday to welcome the King of the Hellenes.

Arriving at Paddington from Windsor, King George was met by a representative gathering of the Greek colony in London, which presented a brief address, recapitulating the long story of friendship between the two countries, and ending thus:—

"And now, declaring faithfully the unanimous and sincere wish of Greece entire, we exclaim: 'Long live King Edward, long live King George, long live the great English nation and little Greece.'"

An address was also presented by the Mayor of Paddington, and Princess Nicholas of Greece, who accompanied him, smiled graciously on the mayor's daughter, Miss Kathleen Lidiard, who presented to her a bouquet.

King George, arrayed in the uniform of a British Admiral, inspected the guard of honour, and was pleased to compliment them highly on the smart appearance they presented. He then quitted the station in the first state position landau, drawn by six bay horses, built for the King's Coronation festivities, and since dedicated to the use of royal visitors. His companions were Prince and Princess Nicholas of Greece and Prince Arthur of Connaught. Three other carriages, filled by Greek and British diplomatic and military celebrities, completed the cortege.

### CHEERED BY THE PEOPLE.

All along the route, which was lined with troops and police, the King was enthusiastically cheered by crowds of sightseers.

At Oxford-circus, which was packed with people and profusely decorated, his Majesty's progress was arrested to listen to the congratulatory addresses of the Mayors of Westminster, Marylebone, and Holborn. The Westminster address, presented by Lord Chylesmore, was enclosed in a massive silver-gilt frame.

The King shook hands with Lord Chylesmore, with Mr. Dennis (Mayor of Marylebone), and with Mr. W. R. Smith (Mayor of Holborn). Then, rising in his carriage and bowing, he said: "I have to thank you and the corporations which you represent for these addresses and for the exceedingly kind welcome which you have given to me."

Then the procession, with its escort making a gallant show in the November sunshine, passed on to the Guildhall.

The long route was lined by some thousands of soldiers of various arms, whose accoutrements shone bravely, and by a large body of police, Metropolitan and City, stationed a few feet apart. There must have been at least 10,000 representatives of the two bodies on this duty.

### GREEK COLOURS CONSPICUOUS.

There was a brave show of bunting, and the Greek colours, white and blue, were conspicuous on many a fluttering flag, and twined round innumerable lamp-posts and Venetian masts. The French tricolour and the Union Jack appeared to be the favourite decorations, and the Stars and Stripes were well represented. Several of the banners bore inscriptions of welcome in Greek.

Bugles pealed, drums rattled, and church bells sounded every note in the gamut of welcome, as the King passed along, while thousands of spectators gave hearty cheers for the brother of the Queen.

His Majesty was obviously pleased by his reception. He sat erect in the open landau, looking alertly from right to left, and frequently acknowledging the plaudits which greeted him. The King of the Hellenes carries his years very lightly, and has kept his youthfulness of appearance almost as well as his royal sister, Queen Alexandra.

### AT THE GUILDHALL.

Inside the Guildhall the scene was strikingly brilliant. The Bishop of London, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the ex and present Lord Mayors, and a host of dignitaries were in attendance.

The royal party entered the Library to the strains of the Greek national anthem, the King conducting the Lady Mayoress, and the Lord Mayor Princess Nicholas.

Here his Majesty received another address, enclosed in a gold casket, which, he declared, would remain "valuable and historic heirlooms of the royal

treasure."

These ceremonies concluded, the royal party was escorted to the Banqueting Hall for luncheon. The Lord Mayor proposed the health of his Majesty, and the King responded with unfeigned warmth and cordiality, his speech being punctuated by salutes of applause.

The loudest of the cheers was given when he referred to the tie which bound him to "your beloved and beautiful Queen." His Majesty concluded by saying:—

"As to my association with your City, to which your lordship has alluded, it will always remain one of my pleasantest memories that in the early days of my reign this mighty and Imperial City gave me a most hearty welcome, and presented me with a kind address as a signal proof of its sympathy and affection."

"To many people the friendship of your City and the whole British nation are of more ancient date, and I feel that I am not exaggerating when I say that the liberation of Greece has inspired some of the most brilliant pages of our literature, and the most glorious achievements of your diplomacy."

The royal party then left the Guildhall, and proceeded to Paddington, where they took train to Windsor.

## CALL TO A KINGDOM.

Norwegian Deputation To Wait Upon Prince Charles This Week.

CHRISTIANIA, Wednesday.—It is believed that the deputation of the members of the Storting to notify to Prince Charles the result of the referendum will leave for Copenhagen on Friday or Saturday, either on board the gunboat Heimdal or the ironclad Norge.

The Storting to-morrow will discuss the question of the Civil List, and on Friday the Government Bill relating to the election of the King-Reader.

## COERCING THE PORTE.

Germany, with the Best Possible Intentions, Has No Warship To Send.

According to a telegram from Constantinople, the Ambassadors of the Powers have decided to transmit to Yildiz Kiosk without delay the programme of the reforms in Macedonia required by their Governments, and to demand from the Sultan a favourable reply before November 30.

After that date, if their demand is not complied with, the proposed naval demonstration will take place.

The German Government has associated itself with all the steps taken by the Powers to obtain the consent of the Porte to the appointment of the foreign financial agents for Macedonia.

But, says Reuter, Germany cannot send vessels to take part in the proposed naval demonstration against Turkey, there being at present no German warships in the Mediterranean.

## BOMB FOR POLICE CHIEF.

Armenians Accused of the Latest Outrage in Constantinople.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Tuesday.—The bomb outrage which took place to-day was perpetrated in the main roof of the navy of Pera at two o'clock in the morning, when the road was quiet and practically deserted. The explosion occurred at the moment when Fehmi Pasha, chief of the secret police at Yildiz, was passing in his carriage, and it is believed that the outrage was directed against him. He is known to have many enemies.

It is not yet certain who is responsible for the attempt, but it is attributed to the Armenians, and three persons of that nationality have been arrested. It is believed that one of the three now in custody was the author of the outrage, as he was discovered hidden in the house from the roof of which the engine is supposed to have been thrown. —Reuter.

## A GERMAN VICTORY AT LAST.

BERLIN, Wednesday.—The commander of the cruiser Thetis telegraphs from Zanzibar that Captain Paasche surprised the Kilwa people tribe behind the Pangani Falls.

Twenty-four of the enemy were killed, including the ringleader, Hongo, and several prisoners were taken. —Reuter.

## INDIA'S PLAGUE DEATH-ROLL.

Over 9,000 deaths from plague took place in the Bombay Presidency last week.

Other reports show the mortality from plague outside Bombay to have been 3,212.

## NEW CHINESE RAILWAY OPENED.

SHANGHAI, Wednesday.—The ceremony of opening the Luan Railway was held on Monday at the Yellow River Bridge, and was a great success. A train from Peking and Hankow brought eighty-five European and Chinese visitors.

## VERY NEAR.

Believed It Will Come Soon, and "Like a Thief in the Night."

Twenty-four hours' consideration of Mr. Balfour's Newcastle speech finds most people agreed upon one point—the general election must come very soon.

It is nearer than many dare to imagine, declared Sir James Kitson, M.P., at the opening of a Liberal bazaar at the Leeds Town Hall yesterday. This was the deduction he drew from expressions used by the Prime Minister. Mr. Balfour had said to a friend of his that he did not know when it would come, but the Premier had added, "When it does take place it will come as a thief in the night."

A section of the Unionist Press is not at all satisfied with Mr. Balfour's utterances at Newcastle.

"Mr. Balfour, it seems to us," said the "Morning Post" yesterday, "is in danger of estranging from himself both the wings of his Party. It is as though Caesar on coming to the Rubicon had found it divided into a main stream separated from himself by a minor channel, and had crossed the minor channel, but declared that he would under no circumstances commit himself either to crossing the main stream or to not crossing it. If Caesar had acted in that way we doubt whether even the tenth legion would have followed him very far."

### REDISTRIBUTION CONSIDERED.

The "Standard" said:—"We do not conceal our regret that the whole policy is not to be placed before the electors at once, and we do not recognise the tactical advantage of the course which it has seemed good to Mr. Balfour to adopt."

The "Daily Express" said:—"The Prime Minister appeared before the delegates, and showed himself to be clearly out of touch with his Party. He deprecates debates on the fiscal question. He asks in one breath that a united front shall be shown to the enemy, and in another suggests that the very policy to which the Party has just pledged itself shall be thrown overboard in favour of that which is only subscribed to by two lone delegates. In other words, Mr. Balfour asks that the tail shall be allowed to wag the dog."

At yesterday's meeting of the National Conference of Conservative Associations at Newcastle redistribution was the chief subject considered, a resolution expressing approval of the Government's efforts being unanimously voted.

A resolution to establish national granaries was lost, and one condemning illegal practices in the Church was thrown out.

## SON SHOOT'S HIS FATHER.

Youth's Terrible Act To Save His Mother from Her Brutal Husband.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—A terrible drama happened at Argenteuil yesterday. Francois Genty, a dyer, forty-six years of age, was shot by his son after having thrown away his money and his prospects for drink, and reducing himself, his wife, and his nineteen-year-old son to extreme poverty.

On Tuesday night Genty returned home, violently intoxicated, after two days' absence. He felled his wife to the ground and beat and kicked her unmercifully.

The son interfered to save his mother from further injury. His action diverted his father's rage, and Genty rushed at his son with even greater fury than he had shown against his wife.

The boy drew a revolver and shot him in the neck, inflicting a wound from which it is feared the man will not recover.

## MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Nearly 7,000 workmen employed in the Toulon dockyards have voted in favour of the continuation of the strike.

H.M. repair-ship Assistance, which went aground off Tetuan, on the Moroccan coast, a month ago, was successfully refloated yesterday.

The Premier has promised to attend a banquet to be given at Manchester on Monday, December 11, under the auspices of the British Cotton Growing Association.

Pressure is still being brought to bear, says a Belgrade telegram, on the regicide officers concerned in the assassination of King Alexander and Queen Draga, to induce them to retire from the army.

## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—North-easterly winds; cold and rather changeable; fair periods; showers of rain, sleet, or snow. Lighting-up time, 5.8 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate.

Secret Conclave Orders Work To Cease Everywhere.

## TRAINS HELD UP.

Movement as a Protest Against Government's Barbarities.

Another great strike has begun in Russia.

Work has ceased in all important industries throughout the Empire, at the command of a secret cabal of leaders who were once Government officials, but have now become Socialists and are placing their gifts of organisation at the service of the malcontents.

The strike is ordered as a protest against the manner in which the Tsar's promises of Constitutional Government have been broken, and against the resumption of martial law in Posen.

All indications point to the employment of brute force against the strikers, and more bloodshed will probably mark this latest move in the fight for freedom.

## ALL TRAINS STOPPED.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday, 6 p.m.—The strike is rapidly assuming a general character, and the men at all the principal works, including the Putiloff works and the Baltic yards have joined the movement.

The Putiloff strikers threaten that they will attempt to release the Kronstadt rioters who are in custody by force of arms.

The printers have gone on strike, and no papers will appear to-morrow. Tramway traffic is partially suspended. As far as railway communication is concerned St. Petersburg is again cut off from the rest of Europe except via Finland. The only railway lines now working are the Finnish lines and the Moscow line.

### DISAPPOINTED PASSENGERS.

The organisers of the strike had arranged that it should begin punctually at noon to-day. The Berlin express, due to leave the Warsaw station at twelve o'clock, was overcrowded, and hundreds of disappointed passengers were to be seen vainly asking for tickets.

A bell is usually rung three times to give notice of the dispatch of a train, and the third signal for the departure of the Berlin express had hardly been given when, to the dismay of the passengers, the engine was disconnected from the train and steamed away out of the station, leaving the train at the platform.

Several hundred railwaymen then placed huge wagons across the track, to the great alarm of the intending passengers, most of whom were fleeing from Russia, as they believed, for their lives. —Reuter.

## STRIKERS' CABINET.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday, 1.29 p.m.—All organised employments have obeyed the summons, and the general strike is complete now throughout the empire.

It has been established that among the organisers of the strike are certain ex-inspectors of Government factories, who were appointed during Plehve's regime for the purpose of restraining political agitation, and who since have themselves become Socialists. These men are in possession of all the codes, statistics, etc., of the Ministry of the Interior, and have formed themselves into a species of "directoire," which issues orders to the workmen throughout the empire. —Lafan.

## SECOND GENERAL STRIKE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.—The newspapers publish the following resolution adopted by the Council of Workmen's delegates yesterday:—

"To-morrow, November 15, at noon, the workers of St. Petersburg will cease work, with the revolutionary war-cries, 'Down with courts-martial, the death penalty, and the state of war in Poland and throughout Russia.'"

—Reuter.

### MANY KILLED AT VLADIVOSTOK.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday, 10.35 a.m.—A dispatch from Vladivostok states that malignant cholera which had not yet been disbanded set fire to and sacked the town. They began by plundering the bazaar, and then all the shops and commercial houses.

The whole town and port are ablaze and the greater part is already consumed. Three hundred rioters, mostly sailors and artillerymen, were killed or wounded on the first day. The situation of the inhabitants is desperate. Many women are taking refuge on board the steamers in the harbour. —Reuter.

### REPLY TO THE PRIMATE.

The Metropolitan of St. Petersburg has addressed a long letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury, thanking him for his message of sympathy over the sorrows of Russia.



## GETTING READY.

Gorgeous Productions Promised for the Christmas Holidays.

## COST OF PRODUCTION.

The coming season's pantomimes will, in number and splendour, beat all records.

The London productions will be more gorgeous than they have ever yet been, and every provincial town of note this year will have its own pantomime. "Few people have any idea of the enormous amount of money and labour entailed in the production of England's pantomimes," said Mr. Robert Arthur's manager, at the Kennington Theatre yesterday. And as Mr. Arthur is producing eight in the provinces and suburbs this year he speaks with authority.

Towards the end of February, when the pantomime season is nearly over, work is commenced upon the next Christmas production.

The manager selects a plot, the scenario, or skeleton of the pantomime is written, and from this the scenes are arranged.

### Models of the Scenery.

Before the canvas is touched the scenic artist makes miniature models of a scene. The colour scheme is arranged from these tiny models, colours of the dresses, colours of the lighting effects, and so on, step by step, each act is thus built up, and then the scenic artist, with his assistants, begin to paint the huge canvases.

So the preparation goes on throughout the summer until the pantomime is complete, save for a performance. The cost up to this point, supposing the production to be one for such a place as Liverpool, amounts to anything between £5,000 and £8,000.

The next thing is the caste. As a rule there are eight principals, four ladies and four men, with eight supporting principals. The salaries for these sixteen players will run into £600 a week.

Next come what is technically called the "London chorus," which is especially brought from London. For this the total weekly cost will often average £80. Then comes the "local chorus," which takes another £40 a week.

A troop of dancers is next engaged, and their salaries will average as a rule £40 a week.

### The Flying Ballet.

In every pantomime there is a specialty act. One of the favourites is a flying ballet. This requires a considerable amount of intricate machinery. For a flying ballet which has sixteen flying figures the cost would probably run into between £300 and £400 a week.

The last item is the child performers, and no pantomime is complete without little fairies. In addition to the small performers, there must be a warm, comfortable schoolroom, a matron, and schoolmistress. The total cost per week would probably be £40.

Behind the scenes there are perhaps twenty propertymen, thirty flymen, a master carpenter and his three or four assistants, thirty or forty electricians, thirty dressers, a wardrobe mistress and her assistants. This staff will run into another £250 a week.

In front of the house there is the orchestra and the various attendants, costing probably another £70 a week.

All these expenses, after the first charge of from £5,000 to £8,000, have to be paid each week. They amount, roughly, to some £1,200 a week.

The life of a pantomime in London is six, in the provinces from ten to twelve weeks, so that before any profit is made something like £12,000 or £18,000 has to be received.

## SURPRISE FOR A HOOLIGAN.

Englishman Escapes from an Awkward Position by the Use of His Fists.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—Mr. Proodner, a wealthy Englishman, after dining last evening in a Montmartre restaurant, took a cab in order to return to his hotel in the Champs Elysees. This cab had just been stolen by the man then driving it, who was a hooligan of the most dangerous character. Seeing that his fare was a foreigner, he drove Mr. Proodner to a lonely spot, and then pulled up, and attacked his victim.

Mr. Proodner, however, was an expert boxer, and soon so severely punished his assailant that the police arrived. Thinking the officers were accomplices, the Englishman handled them severely, and it was only with difficulty that he was arrested. Matters at last were satisfactorily explained to the magistrate, but, in the meantime, the hooligan escaped.

The L. and N.W. Railway Company are about to electrify their system between Manchester and Eccles, a distance of six miles.

## Mrs. Val Prinsep the Victim of Daring Burglary Carefully Planned.

Daring burglars have stolen jewels worth nearly £6,000 from the house of Mrs. Val Prinsep, in Holland Park-road, Kensington.

The police were informed yesterday that going to her bedroom soon after dinner the previous evening the widow of the Royal Academician discovered that her jewels were missing.

Entry had been made with a ladder taken from the garden of the next house. The thieves had shot back the catch and opened the window.

There is no doubt about the robbery having been carefully planned by someone who knew the booty to be gained, as Mrs. Prinsep's jewels—securely locked in a leather jewel-case—were the only things taken, the room and its contents being otherwise undisturbed.

The list of stolen articles includes:—

Emerald and diamond clasp (the letter "M" in the centre in diamonds).

Cross of diamonds.

Black pearl brooch set with diamonds.

Two gold cigarette-cases set with diamonds.

Two pearl necklaces of great value.

Yesterday the police found in the garden of the next house, from which the ladder was taken, clues in the shape of a purse containing a German note for 100 marks (£5) and well-defined footprints.

It is stated that a man dressed in dark clothes and a bowler hat was seen lingering in a suspicious manner in the vicinity just before the burglary was committed.

The police are said to be seeking the whereabouts of a young man and woman formerly in Mrs. Prinsep's service.

## COUNTESS AS GAME-DEALER.

Lady Arran Sells Pheasants and Hares at a Windsor Bazaar.

Princess Christian heads a list of most distinguished stall-holders at a bazaar in aid of the parish church organ fund, which she opened yesterday at Windsor.

Her Royal Highness sells from "Ye Olde Book Shoppe" the life of her son, Prince Christian Victor, who died in South Africa, her autograph being in volume.

The Dowager Countess of Arran, over whose ancient shop is the legend, "Dowager Countess of Arran, licensed to sell game," is to be seen busily disposing of pheasants, rabbits, and hares, and all kinds of provisions, including clothed cream.

Oil paintings and water-colours by princesses are also on sale.

Queen Alexandra and Princesses Victoria and Helene will, it is expected, pay a visit to-morrow.

## INVINCIBLE BATTLESHIP.

Dreadnought So Heavily Clothed in Armour as To Be Almost Shell-Proof.

Whole navies, and a large part of the British Navy, will be rendered obsolete or obsolescent, if the general idea in regard to the new battleship Dreadnought be realised.

It is understood, says "The Naval and Military Record," that her primary armament will consist of ten 12-inch guns, and that she will also carry a formidable number of torpedo-repelling guns of the 3-pounder or 6-pounder pattern. She will be so clothed in armour as to be almost shot-proof against the fire of all but the largest and latest guns.

The reason, it appears, is that the authorities are convinced that the fleet must be prepared to fight its future battles at long range.

If the Dreadnought is found to be all that is anticipated, and a new era in naval construction begins, the points in favour of Britain are that she has the money and the facilities of production that will give her a new-patterned fleet in half the time it will take other nations to produce theirs.

## GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

Horatio Edwards, of East Finchley, was fined 6s. yesterday for noisy conduct in the streets. He is said to be pressing a claim for £50,000,000, the value of land, which comprises nearly all Broadway, New York, which he declares has descended to him from the man who leased it to George III. for ninety-nine years.

## COMEDY OF RED-TAPE.

About a year ago the Tuileries Gardens were supplied with electric lights, says the "Echo de Paris," so that they might remain open after dark. But as the caretakers were only paid for the day up till six or seven o'clock the gates were closed at that hour although the lights were left burning. It has now been decided to do without the lights.

## Employers Who Speak Highly of the Southern Workman.

## NORTH VERSUS SOUTH.

Discussion waxed warm in many London workshops yesterday regarding the comparative merits of North-country and Southern artisans.

Mr. Yarrow, the head of the famous shipbuilding firm which is leaving London for the North, had stated that one of his reasons for removing was the inferiority of London workmen to the brawny, clever Scot or Northumbrian.

London workmen are indignant, and the *Daily Mirror* has received many protests against Mr. Yarrow's assertion.

Large employers of labour, on the other hand, are much divided in opinion.

Messrs. J. Thornycroft and Co., the engineers and shipbuilders, told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that in their opinion "the North-countryman is more thrifty than the Southern. But we know that very excellent dockyard artisans are to be found in Southampton and Portsmouth." The Thames Ironworks Company claimed as a well-known fact that ships built in the Thames are of better quality and endure longer than Tyne or Clyde-built vessels. Whether the workmen should get the credit for this superiority the company could not say.

"More work can be got out of the Scot than out of the South of England workman," was the comment made by Messrs. John Brown and Co., the armour-plate manufacturers.

### Governed by the Unions.

This statement was borne out by Messrs. C. A. Parsons and Co., the well-known electrical engineers, in whose opinion "the London workman is too much governed by the trade unions." "Why are all the big 'shops' in the North?" asked Messrs. Parsons. "You must remember that the North has been the seat of the mechanical industries for generations. It is only natural, therefore, that the best of every kind should be available where you have a far bigger field to choose from."

Mr. Napier, the well-known motor-car manufacturer, said that he found little difference as regards reliability and character between men from the North and the South. He did not think the Southerner compared unfavourably with the Northern.

It is perhaps significant that in the new industry of motor-car manufacture there are many South of England works. This highly-skilled labour is largely recruited from the ranks of young and educated Londoners, who are exceptionally amenable to the special training required.

Light may be thrown on this question by the interesting fact that of the thirty London County Council steamboats new this year, those built on the Clyde have been under repair to a far greater extent than the Thames-built boats.

So the conclusion is that the London workman is still an important factor to be reckoned with in the world of industry.

## WHY FRUIT IS DEAR.

Inquiries Show the Enormous Profits Made by the "Respectable" Retailer.

More instances of the excessive prices paid by the public for fruit were observed by the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. Kent cob nuts, costing the retailer from 4s. to 6s. for 12lb. are sold in some shops at 7d. per lb., in others at 8d., and even 1s. Splendid pineapples are bought by the West End fruiterer for 2s. 6d. or 3s., and sold for 4s. 6d. and 5s.

The following table shows the disparity in retail prices:—

Apples—	City and West End Shops	Cheaper Shops	Barrows
Newtown Pippins	2d. each.	3d. a lb.	2d. a lb.
Blenheim Oranges	1d. "	3d. a lb.	2a penny.
Russets	1d. "	2d. a lb.	2d. a lb.
Californian Pears	2d. "	1d. each.	1d. each.
Kenil Cobs	1s. a lb.	6d. a lb.	—
Walnuts, new	8d. a lb.	6d. a lb.	—
Bananas, large	1d. & 2d. each.	3d. each.	2a penny.
" smaller	1d. each.	2a penny.	2a penny.

## FOR THE UNEMPLOYED.

Promises and cheques to the amount of over £200 were given during a drawing-room meeting in support of the labour house work of the Church Army, held at Wimborne House, London, yesterday.

The Queen's Fund for the Unemployed last evening amounted to £14,000.

## MUSEUM OF DOLLS.

PARIS, Wednesday. Through the efforts of a Parisian lady, Mlle. Konig, a dolls' museum has been opened in Paris.

Over four hundred dolls have been dressed in costumes representative of the French provinces and Colonies by Parisian schoolchildren.

## Cambridge Undergraduate Narrowly Escapes Being Sent to Prison.

The Mayor of Cambridge, speaking yesterday on behalf of his fellow-magistrates, said that the authorities were determined to put down such disgraceful scenes as those which are now known as the Cambridge "rag."

The proceedings which provoked these remarks were instituted yesterday against Arthur Merriam Greathed, a young student, who was charged with assaulting two policemen at Midsummer Common on Thursday.

It was stated by Police-constable Savage that he was engaged with others in dispersing the crowd from Brunswick Schools, where they were obtaining material with which to feed a bonfire.

The police afterwards charged the crowd, and, while doing so, were assailed with stones and bricks. When about 150 yards from the bonfire Savage was struck on the chest and on the left shoulder.

He turned round at once and saw that two officers had held of Greathed, who struggled violently to get free, and shouted out, "Varsity, Varsity, rescue!"

Several attempts were made by other undergraduates to rescue Greathed, but they were not successful. As defendant was escorted to the police station there was great confusion, and bricks, bottles, and tins were thrown by the mob.

Greathed urged that he was first assaulted, and he retaliated. Previous to that he had assisted the police against the townsmen.

The mayor said that if respectable people did not take part in these scenes they would be secure. The Bench had serious thoughts of sending Greathed to prison, but he would be fined the maximum penalty of £20, and £1 12s. costs.

## QUICK-CHANGE WEATHER.

Snow and Sleet in the Midlands—Hail and Sunshine in London.

Winter made its appearance in earnest in England yesterday, snow and sleet falling in Derby, Leicester, and Lincolnshire, and sharp showers of hail falling in London and many places in the country.

Londoners enjoyed a fine morning. There was a slight frost, and the keenness of the wind made the upturning of overcoat-collars general; but the sun shone brightly at intervals, and its reappearance was particularly welcome after the days of gloom recently undergone.

Quick change was the order of the day, however. A sharp shower of hail fell about noon, and a few hours later a heavy downpour drove the crowds in the streets in search of shelter. Later the evening was fine, with the stars shining from a clear sky.

## £40,000 ON PAUPERS' LUXURIES.

Wholesale Movement Towards Curtailing Workhouse Festivities at Christmas.

Poor-law guardians from all over the country meet to-day in London to hold their annual parliament, discreetly closed on Friday afternoon to give delegates a full week-end in the metropolis.

This is the season when boards discuss the Christmas Day beer allowance to paupers, on whom £40,000 is annually spent in intoxicating liquors. According to the latest returns, anti-beerites are winning all along the line, West Ham being the latest board to stop the custom.

West Ham has long been reputed to have the greatest "beer-ridden" workhouse in the country. Its drink bill for paupers last year ran into four figures. Persistent hammering by the anti-beerites has resulted in a reduction this year of 80 per cent. in the drink bill, which will make an appreciable difference in the rate.

## "GHOST OF ABBOTSFORD."

Death of an Old Lady Who Gave Sir Walter Scott a "Creepy" Feeling.

When she was a girl of seven, Mrs. Jane Carmichael, who has just died at the age of eighty-three, used to run about the house of Sir Walter Scott, Abbotford.

Once she lost her way in the house, and opened the dining-room door, sufficiently wide to have a glimpse of Sir Walter and his guests in solemn converse round the table.

She afterwards learned that the party were in the midst of a discussion as to the possibility of the appearance of disembodied spirits when the door was opened as if by an unseen hand, giving them all a "creepy" feeling.

After this incident she was called "The Ghost of Abbotford."

Two scholarships, each of the value of £50 per annum, at the Goldsmith School of Music, open to all the world, will be competed for on December 7.



# STOCK EXCHANGE.

Mysteries of "Flopping In" and "Flopping Out."

## LOSS OF £33,000.

Many and weighty have been the problems settled by the wisdom of King's Bench Court VIII. Yesterday it added to the world's stock of concise knowledge by supplying a short yet complete answer to the question, "What is a 'bear'?"

It was to Mr. Lawson Walton, K.C., that the honour of enunciating the definition fell. He said: "A 'bear' is one who sells before he has the stock."

This pronouncement, of course, refers only to Stock Exchange "bears." It was during the second day's hearing of the great Stock Exchange case that the pronouncement was made, and, to give the occasion special éclat, it was for the information of that affable young plaintiff, Mr. Samuel Clarkson, who has come to be known as the "boy bull."

The "boy bull" was continuing his evidence in support of his claim for £33,000 against Messrs. Drucker and Morris, members of the Stock Exchange, who, he says, caused him, a youth fresh from school, to lose that amount by "gambling wildly in Consols," and rendering himself liable to the "put and call."

"Bull" and "Bear," Too.

There was quite a sensation in court when Mr. Walton accused the plaintiff of being not only a "bull" but also a "bear" as well. Such a specimen of unadorned fact was so novel.

"You purchased the 'put,' you know," said Mr. Walton, referring to one of the young man's disclaimed transactions. "You purchased the right of compelling some one to buy."

The idea of being a "bull" and a "bear" all at once so tickled Mr. Clarkson that his lips smiled and he broke into a laugh. To him the terms still have a Noah's Ark flavour, although, so he told Mr. Walton, he has been taught recently what "bear" in the Stock Exchange acceptance of the word, means. It was in order to set Mr. Clarkson's doubts completely at rest on the subject that Mr. Walton evolved his happy definition.

Mr. Clarkson's pleasant ingenueness was one of the most agreeable features of the day's proceedings.

"I suppose it was due to my weakness of character," he said in explanation of a certain action on his part.

He also coined a new expression, for which he was complimented by Mr. Lawson Walton. There had been a difference of opinion as to whether his Stock Exchange operations came under the heading of "investing" or "speculating."

The "boy bull" solved the difficulty by a compromise. He was "messing about," he said.

"Yes," said Mr. Walton, with relish, "messaging about on the Stock Exchange! That is a good term. I accept that."

"Flopping In" and "Flopping Out."

"Spurring himself to further efforts in phrasing-making," Mr. Walton said:—"You just wanted to 'flop in' and 'flop out.' To get in as cheaply as you could and get out as well as possible."

Then counsel pointed out that "flopping in" is a comparatively easy process. Any novice can indulge in it. But that "flopping out" is an extremely difficult operation, and expensive, when the markets are against you. If you are a disappointed "bull" your "flops" are exceedingly painful.

Most of Mr. Walton's questions were directed to show that Mr. Clarkson "flopped" on his own initiative and responsibility—that Mr. Drucker did not inspire the "flopping" as alleged.

With regard to Consols—Mr. Clarkson once held 305,000 Consols at one time—it was shown that the "boy bull" "flopped in" at 93 and "flopped out" at 86. This comparison enabled the Court to understand how a great part of the £33,000 had vanished.

In spite of the bull-baiting that he was subjected to, Mr. Clarkson stoutly maintained that it was all through Mr. Drucker that he went "a flopping."

After several witnesses had given evidence about etiquette in the matter of fortnightly accounts and contract forms, the plaintiff's case closed, and the Court adjourned.

## THE RULIN' PA-SION.

"It is a sad comment on our civilisation that a man about to take his life worries himself about what his father-in-law backed for the Cesarewitch."

This was the remark of the coroner at the inquest held yesterday on Frederick F. Pascoe, of Hackney, who left a record of his troubles, before poisoning himself with cyanide of potassium.

In a letter to his wife he wrote: "Ask your father what he backed for the Cesarewitch."

A verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity was returned.

# Tale of a Mysterious Drink and a Strange Discovery.

"My wife left me and I only discovered her whereabouts when I saw an account in the papers of the co-respondent having committed suicide."

This dramatic statement was made in the Divorce Court yesterday by Mr. Ernest Edward Fergusson, who appeared in support of his petition for a divorce on the ground that his wife had been unfaithful with Dr. Henry Edward Stone. The defence was a denial, and a counter-charge of cruelty was set up against the husband, which was also denied.

Counsel for petitioner said that the parties were married in 1895 and lived very happily in Willenhall (Staffs) until 1904.

In that year Dr. Stone, who had purchased a practice in the neighbourhood, became family doctor to the Fergussons, and was very friendly with them.

At a party given at Whitesnide, said counsel, it was a matter of remark that Dr. Stone and Mrs. Fergusson paid more than usual attention to each other.

Returning home on the night of July 12, 1904, petitioner found the doctor in his house. His wife mixed him a drink, and the petitioner woke up the next morning with a black eye and a bruised head. These, his wife said, had been inflicted by the doctor. Petitioner then suspected his wife of receiving the doctor after he had gone to bed. Some time after his wife left him.

After the petitioner had given evidence in support of counsel's statement he was cross-examined, and denied that he had threatened his wife with a poker or that she had complained of his keeping very late hours.

The hearing was adjourned.

## PEERAGE CLAIMANT FAILS.

"Lord Carlingford" Loses His Claim for a Share of £20,000 a Year.

What has become known as the "Carlingford legitimacy case," which has been before the Dublin courts for some time, was decided yesterday, when the Master of the Rolls gave judgment for the defendants.

This means that Mr. Swift has failed in his claim to a share of the estates, worth £20,000 a year, left by his father, who was known as Lord Carlingford.

The claimant is the late Lord Carlingford's son, whose mother was Miss Hopkins. He produced a certificate of marriage between these parties at Liverpool on March 18, 1846.

Lord Carlingford's widow—the lady he married after Miss Hopkins's death—contested the claim on the ground that at the time of marrying Miss Hopkins Lord Carlingford had a wife living—Baroness de Wetlar—and therefore the claimant was not a son at law.

## HOTEL CECIL DRAMA.

Alleged Blackmailer of Mr. Smyth-Pigott Committed for Trial.

Mr. Marshall, at Bow-street, yesterday, decided to commit for trial Malcolm Henry Campbell, who is charged with demanding money by menaces from Mr. J. H. Smyth-Pigott, a wealthy young gentleman residing in Somerset.

The case for the prosecution was that at an interview at the Hotel Cecil, arranged by the police, Campbell asked for the money in order, he said, to get rid of a certain man who had made accusations against the prosecutor. He was then arrested.

A new witness was called yesterday in the person of Philip Ralph de Labistour, a law student.

He said he had known Mr. Smyth-Pigott about twelve years. He also knew Campbell. He told the latter about a man who said he knew all about Smyth-Pigott, and he intended to follow him.

Witness, therefore, suggested that Campbell should see Mr. Smyth-Pigott with a view to "putting a stop to the matter."

Accused reserved his defence.

## GENESIS OF A JOKE.

The following joke from "Punch" (published on Tuesday for threepence appeared in much better form in a *Daily Mirror* cartoon last Monday (price one halfpenny):—

Servant (to lady inquiring): "He's very ill, M'm. Christian Science Lady: I'm grieved—but you ought to say, 'He thinks he's very ill.'" (Two days later.) Servant (to same lady, again inquiring): "If you please, M'm, he thinks he's dead."

## SCHOOL OF BABEL.

Of thirty boys in Standard I. at South Church-street school, Cardiff, ten are English, four Welsh, three Russian Jews, three Spanish, two Greek, two Irish, two Norwegian, one German, one Italian, one a Swede, and one a Finn.

# England Steals a March on France in the Show at Olympia.

## £367,000 EXHIBITS.

To-day is Varnishing Day at Olympia. Yesterday was Sending-in Day. To-morrow the world's largest motor-car show will be opened.

From dawn till midnight yesterday all was bang, hustle, and bother at Olympia. Men who wore weird garments, and looked like divers, drove up in 41,000 machines, and then proceeded to do the work of navvies.

A famous driver, who has raced an express, made a fortune, and married a title, spent hours in nailing up lamps. A "non-stop runner," who has kept awake longer than almost any man on earth, helped to push a refractory motor-car from the roof' ray to a stand. A capitalist, who is said to have sunk £100,000 in motor-car making, was cleaning a lamp.

The day served to prove the helplessness of the motor-car when it gets in an exhibition. It cannot be steered for passages are too narrow, and it cannot be driven because petrol is dangerous, and it might explode, and so it has to be pushed.

## Imposing Figures.

Something like £300,000 worth of cars were pushed into Olympia yesterday. On the highway—and out of the policeman's sight—some of them are said to be able to exceed a speed of eighty miles an hour. But indoors an elephant is more tractable.

The Olympia Motor Show is worthy of its name. Only a table of figures, such as the following, will give an idea of the value of the exhibits:—

730 passenger cars .....	£288,600
60 motor-boats .....	30,000
50 commercial motors .....	30,000
10 motor-omnibuses .....	9,000
Tyres, machinery, and accessories ..	10,000
	<b>£367,000</b>

The amount spent by the exhibitors is beyond estimate. For renting the 300 stands a shilling a foot has been paid. One well-known firm has rented 800 square feet.

The conveyance of cars, in some cases from Germany and France, has run into thousands of pounds. It cost £250 to lift a motor-yacht from a motor-lorry to the floor.

## For Millionaires and Middle Classes.

The decoration and fitting of the stands has been the care of weeks. One well-known company has spent £1,000 on erecting over its stand an arch of wrought iron and copper.

The 300 stands will be used for the display of the following branches of motor-car work: Motor-cars 104, commercial motors thirty-five, motor-boats twenty-six, accessories eighty. The fact that no fewer than fifty-three foreign firms are exhibiting is due to the fact that the organisers have artfully arranged for the show to take place before that opening in Paris at the end of the year. Last year the reverse was the case, so hundreds of Englishmen purchased cars in France, and therefore ignored the London show.

Novelties by the score will be found in their place by the time the show is opened to-morrow.

If you go to Olympia you can buy a motor yacht for £2,000, or you can pay £1,800 for a magnificent outfit of equipment that a private might enjoy. Or you can purchase a more modest car for as little as a hundred guineas.

## INCIDENT OF ROTTEN ROW.

Collision Between Two Fair Riders Leads to a Verdict of £25.

An unfortunate equestrian collision in Rotten Row had its sequel in the Marylebone County Court yesterday, when Judge Selfe awarded £25 damages to Miss Beatrice Hendriks, 7, Vicarage-gate, Kensington, as against Miss Virginia Pierano, 41, Gloucester-gardens, W.

The case for Miss Hendriks was that, whilst she was riding with her sisters in Rotten Row, Miss Pierano came galloping towards her and collided with her horse, which was thrown over. Miss Hendriks sustained injuries to her head that rendered her unconscious for several days.

When her sister remonstrated with Miss Pierano, the latter remarked, "I could not stop my horse. It is a common trick of his when he is near home."

Attired in a tailor-made costume, and wearing furs, Miss Pierano stated that as she was guiding her horse to get out of the Row, plaintiff's horse stopped dead, and caused the collision.

She said she did not pull up because she had not time.

## POET'S TRIBUTE.

Smartly arrayed in a frock-coat and silk hat, the Thames Police Court poet, "Spring Onions"—the laureate of the lowly—made his bow yesterday to Mr. Mead in quite an informal capacity.

"This," he proudly remarked, "is the seventh anniversary of the day on which I renounced drink." He presented Mr. Mead with a poem.

# Tautious Courtship Ends in a £750 Breach of Promise Verdict.

The courtship of Mrs. Rachel Johnstone, a buxom widow, of Morecambe, and Mr. B. Bottomley, a widower and a property owner, of the same town, ended prosaically yesterday at the Manchester Assizes in a verdict against the prospective bridegroom, who was fourteen years older than his fifty-year-old sweetheart, and who was ordered by the jury to pay £750 damages.

The romance started with a suggestion to the lady, who kept a boarding-house, that she should take one of Mr. Bottomley's horses.

Whilst this transaction did not fructify, the friendship of the parties endured. So much so that one day the fair widow asked the silver-haired widower what his intentions were, and the gentleman replied that he intended to marry her.

The lady seemed to appreciate this announcement. It was true, according to counsel, that in the latter-vitiating part of his courtship her suitor was not excessively effusive. He merely signed his communications "B. Bottomley, builder."

Mrs. Johnstone admitted that they were both too old for the conventional "crosses for kisses" in correspondence, but added, timidly, that he was affectionate enough when he was in her company.

Not only so, but his ardour rose to a pitch that impelled him to present her with a hot-water bottle, and, when carrying at her boarding-house, to give her the "tit-bits" of the joint.

Out of all these episodes, counsel against counsel constructed eloquent speeches, but in the end Mr. Bottomley found himself confronted with an adverse verdict.

## RUSH TO SEE "ALL BLACKS."

Demand for Seats for New Zealand v. England Match at the Palace.

So great is the rush for tickets for the match between the New Zealand football team and England, which will be played at the Crystal Palace on Saturday, December 2, that the ticket-office clerks at the Palace are being overwhelmed.

Urgent appeals for seats are pouring in daily by letter, telephone, and telegraph. The Crystal Palace authorities say that there never has been such a rush, even on a Cup-final day. Seating accommodation around the playing pitch has been made for 17,000 spectators, and only a few seats remain unsold.

Football enthusiasts from Yorkshire, Lancashire, Nottingham, and even places bordering on the Tweed are anxious to come to London to witness the play of the famous team.

Birmingham, Northampton, Manchester, and Liverpool will send their contingents, and the various railway companies are issuing excursion tickets at greatly-reduced rates. It is estimated that over 100,000 spectators will watch the match.

## "STRAPHANGERS" PROTEST.

Incurs a Fine in Order To Call Attention To Railway Overcrowding.

"To raise a grievance," was the defence set up at Highgate yesterday by John Packey, of East Finchley, who was summoned for refusing to show his season ticket while travelling on the Great Northern Railway.

Packey was described by his solicitor as a "straphanger," and it was urged on his behalf that he was "one of those weary souls who had been waiting for a seat in a train in the hope of getting it some day."

That day came, and then he refused to produce his ticket in order to air his grievance. Although the Bench imposed a fine of 20s. and costs, several magistrates sympathised with the complaint.

"I go to a station further out to secure a seat," remarked Sir Francis Cory-Wright.

"It is well known," observed another magistrate, "that we pay for an eighth of a compartment and get a fourteenth."

Another justice agreed with Packey's complaint.

## PANDORA'S CARGO.

Mr. E. W. Hearn, one of the crew of the yacht Pandora, writes to correct an error, which we regret to have made by inadvertence, in connection with the report of the proceedings at Bow-street Police Court.

Mr. Hearn did not say that he threw 300 of the books overboard. The books were really thrown overboard by another member of the crew.

## LORD NORTHAMPTON IN A DITCH.

While the Marquis of Northampton was motoring near Newport Pagnell yesterday the steering gear went wrong, and his car ran into a ditch, turning right over.

The car was too much damaged to be easily put right, and the Marquis and the chauffeur, who was luckily unhurt, had to walk three miles for assistance.







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# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1903.

## MR. CHAMBERLAIN TO PLAY

**M**OST of the newspapers are doing their best to prevent their readers understanding what the crisis in the Unionist Party means. Let us see if we cannot explain it clearly in a very few words.

Two years and a half ago Mr. Chamberlain declared that he was convinced of the necessity for Fiscal Reform—in other words, Protection. He has gone on saying this at intervals ever since.

Mr. Balfour, on the other hand, has stated distinctly that he is not a Protectionist (Edinburgh speech, October 3, 1904). He is, however, in favour of something called Retaliation.

On Tuesday the delegates from Conservative clubs and societies all over the kingdom had to decide between Mr. Chamberlain's Protection and Mr. Balfour's Retaliation. Only two out of about a thousand delegates voted for Mr. Balfour. All the rest were for Mr. Chamberlain.

Yet a few hours later Mr. Balfour declared that he would not go any further than Retaliation. In other words, he refused to accept the policy which all the thousand delegates but two had approved.

The question to be settled now is this: Will the Conservative Party decide their policy for themselves, in which case Mr. Balfour will no longer be in agreement with it; or will the Prime Minister be allowed to decide for them? The answer to that question rests with Mr. Chamberlain. The Conservative delegates are prepared to follow his policy. They have declined to be content with Mr. Balfour's. Is Mr. Chamberlain prepared to lead the Party in Mr. Balfour's stead?

He can if he likes. He holds the trump card. It is his turn to play. Will he play it?

## FEWER BIRTHS THAN EVER.

The Registrar-General's announcement that the birth-rate in England during the third quarter of this year was the lowest on record is pretty sure to stir up the Bishops and others to fresh lamentation. Their outcries, however, do not appear to have had much effect in the past, nor will they in the future.

The nation has at last begun to realise that civilisation, about which our public orators talk so much sonorous rubbish, is a very unnatural state for mankind to get into. It therefore compels mankind to be unnatural, too.

The natural course is for young men to marry early and have large families—ten or a dozen children being nothing out of the common. It is unnatural for men to put off marrying until they are between thirty or forty, and then to be content with one child, as so many are nowadays.

But what is the result of trying to be natural in unnatural circumstances? Look at the state of our slums. That is one result. Read about the enormous numbers of poor clerks who apply for any post that is advertised. That is another result.

The unemployed, the fierce struggle for existence, the crowding of our lunatic asylums, the highness of rates, the lowness of wages—all these are results of thoughtless people following the "natural" course and filling the world with children whom they cannot afford to keep.

There is plenty of room in England for more people, if they were scattered all over the country. But in the cities, which our land laws fill to overflowing, we are too closely packed already. The birth-rate is bound to decline.

B. R.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Looking back was not intended by Nature, evidently, from the fact that our eyes are in our faces, and not in our hind heads.—*Jane Welsh Carlyle.*

# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

**T**HE letter which the Archbishop of Canterbury has written to the Chief Rabbi, expressing sympathy to the greatest Jew minister in the world on the recent terrible massacres of his co-religionists in Russia, will meet with universal approbation. Dr. Adler, the Chief Rabbi, has been very active in organising help for his persecuted friends. He is a very dignified figure—learned, and a fine organiser, as he must needs be in order to look after the religious interests of the United Hebrew Congregations of the British Empire.

Dr. Adler has another quality which Jews are not usually supposed to possess—he has a sense of humour, and this has enabled him to gather together, on his way through life, a store of comic observations and anecdotes. Many of these are designed, in effect, to prove that a Jew can crack a joke like any other man when he thinks fit. Thus there is the story of the two Hebrews heard conversing on the Stock Exchange one morning. "Sir," said the first, "what shall I buy to-day?" "Buy

these chains under the shoulder straps of his tunic as a protection against sword cuts.

Very likely Sir George regarded this as one of the superfluous precautions which women take when the lives of those they love are to be risked. But, strangely enough, those straps saved his life in the very first campaign. While taking his regiment up to Kandahar he met a body of hillmen, and a severe hand-to-hand skirmish began. Sir George was cut at in the midst of the confusion by a gigantic fellow who would certainly have killed him outright had it not been for one of those steel chains. The military authorities were induced, therefore, to introduce the "lucky" shoulder curb as a regular Army institution.

Certainly one of the most eloquent speakers amongst the younger generation is Mr. Hilaire Belloc, who is to lecture at the London Institution to-night. His fame as an orator was won at Oxford, where he used to rouse that somnolent and dreary body (composed largely of retired dons and effaced undergraduates) known as the Union Society, to almost unseemly enthusiasms. He was known there

## UNIONISTS MORE UNITED THAN EVER!



Mr. Balfour, says the "Morning Post," has nailed his half-sheet of notepaper to the mast—the famous half-sheet on which he wrote down his Retaliation Policy. And the result of his appeal for unity is that the two sections of the Unionist Party are fighting more fiercely than ever. The newspapers representing the different sides took diametrically opposite views yesterday. The Free Traders and the Tariff Reformers are as irreconcilable as they were before.

some thermometers," said the other discreetly, "they are low to-day, and are sure to rise in time."

Another Jew once remarked to Dr. Adler of a mutual friend of their race who had changed his own name of Goldsmith into the more common and Christian "Smith"; "He is a fool. He is the first Jew who ever threw away his gold." And it was Dr. Adler himself, I think, who retorted rather neatly upon a Roman Catholic priest at a dinner where many creeds were represented. The Catholic turned to Dr. Adler and said, pointing to a dish of pork that had come to the table: "When will the time come that I may help you to a slice of that meat?" "When I have the gratification," said Dr. Adler, "of assisting at the wedding of your reverence."

A delightful position for a man with any taste for history is that of Lieutenant of the Tower of London. Lieutenant-General Sir George Luck has just been given the appointment in succession to Lord William Seymour, who has retired. Sir George, who is known in the Army as "Hard Luck"—a nickname inevitable under the circumstances—will long be remembered there as the officer who introduced the famous steel curb shoulder straps, now generally used by cavalrymen. Lady Luck is said, however, to be actually responsible for the invention. When her husband set out for Kandahar, during the Afghan war, she sewed

also as an admirable writer of nonsense verses for grown-up children, like those in his "Bad Child's Book of Beasts," published a few years ago.

The subject of Mr. Belloc's lecture is to be "The Oldest Road in England"—congenial matter for one of the most expert of wayfarers. If you have read his "Path to Rome" you will remember in what an enchanting manner Mr. Belloc travels. He sets out with no belongings but a knapsack, and walks over the hills and across the valleys of France and Italy as though railways were unknown. Sometimes he has adventures. At one little place in Italy, while he was walking to Rome, a crowd of peasants, taking him apparently for a spy, crowded round him with drawn knives and began to gesticulate horribly. He got out of the difficulty by telling them, in broken Italian, that he was a foreigner and a pilgrim, which seemed to appeal to their sense of the picturesque.

All his friends have been much concerned to hear that Lord Salisbury has been a victim to the fashionable complaint of appendicitis. Like many of the Cecils, he is a rather delicate-looking man, but has, as a matter of fact, a fair provision of nervous energy. Lord Salisbury was Lord Cranborne for so long, more or less under the shadow of his illustrious father, that now some people can scarcely associate with the title any other personality than that of the older man.

## THE UNEMPLOYED.

I propose that all wages earned through relief works should be paid, not to the workers direct, but into a bureau of the said works. To this bureau the tradesmen and landlords of the workers would apply for payment of their several accounts. Any surplus to be retained by the bureau and handed to the earner when he had obtained employment by other means than that of public relief.

This would serve a treble purpose: First it would ensure that the ratepayers' money went, not to the publican and the bookie, but to supply the person assisted with food, raiment, and house-room, thus equipping him physically for his labours.

Second, it would spur him on to seek and to keep work without assistance from the rates, in order that he might regain his independence and the privilege of spending his earnings as seemed best to him.

Third, it would be a check on those who throw up work in country and town alike, in order to secure the better-paid and easier employment provided by the authorities.

20, Bedford-street, W.C. LEIGHTON LEIGH.

## UNIVERSITY RAGGING.

I cannot understand how "Undergrad" or any sane person can attempt to justify the mad practical jokes or "rags" of those who seem to be creatures in the form of man, but with the brain and mischievous instinct of monkeys.

Although "Undergrad" may not consider of much moment the assaulting of policemen who are trying to do their duty, and of the public who endeavour to defend their property, not to mention the damage done to property, others do, and the magistrates ought to take sterner measures and pass terms of imprisonment upon these simian-minded disturbers of the peace. The fines at present inflicted are absurdly inadequate.

FRANK E. SHORT.  
Angel-court, Throgmorton-street.

## SMOKELESS STEAM COAL.

Hitherto found only within a limited area in South Wales, our smokeless steam coal is an increasingly important Imperial asset, contributing largely to our existence as a military and mercantile Sea Power.

It is doubtful whether the Welsh smokeless steam coal will last out even this century, a period which counts but little in the life-history of an empire.

Unless Parliament forthwith secures this magnificent monopoly for our Imperial Navy and its bona fide allies, like Japan, events indicate that our smokeless steam coal supplies will gradually become the property of foreign rivals or their agents. J. LAWRENCE-HAMILTON, M.R.C.S.  
30, Sussex-square, Brighton.

## TRAVELS OF A BOTTLE.

On seeing in your paper how a bottle crossed from Belfast to Arran, I thought your readers might be interested to know that I threw a bottle into the sea from a yacht some miles out of Hastings early in July. In September I received back the message contained in the bottle from Fano, a small island off Denmark.

Bedford-hill, Balham. ALEC GRAY.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

### Prince Charles of Denmark.

**A** TRUE, if obvious, proverb in the Latin Grammar tells us that it does not happen to every man to go to Corinth. To fewer men still does it happen to be made kings suddenly, as kings are made in fairy-tales, when they are not born to such great expectations.

Prince Charles of Denmark is to be King of Norway; yet he was born, only thirty-three years ago, apparently to spend his life as a younger son of royalty—the second son of the Crown Prince of his native country.

He was trained, with just as much severity as would be shown to any commoner, for the sea. He is an honorary Lieutenant in our own Navy, but do not think that because of that title he is one of those whose talents consist in having a sailor's outfit which they occasionally produce for public dinners. There is, in fact, nothing exclusively honorary and ornamental about his seamanship. It is genuine, unassuming, and effective.

In 1896 he became known to every Englishman by marrying his cousin, the Princess Maud, the youngest daughter of King Edward. Since then he has lived as quietly as his position would allow, partly in Copenhagen, partly in quiet Norfolk.

His is an original destiny—to have lived, for thirty-three years, as a Dane, who was also half an Englishman; then to take a new home, a new nationality, and even to be named anew.

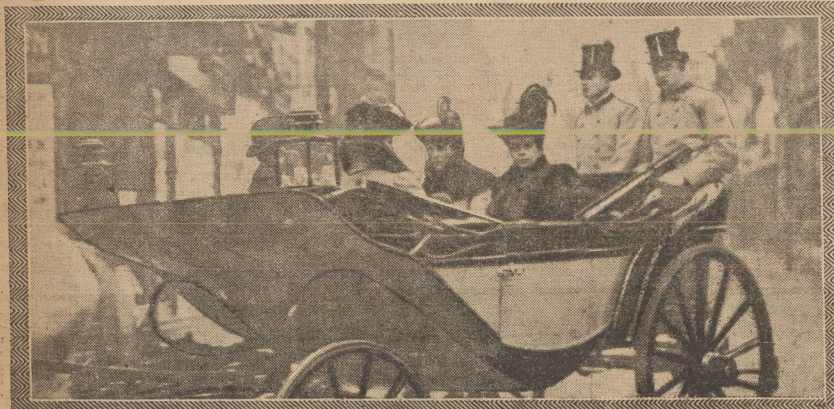
## IN MY GARDEN.

NOVEMBER 15.—Peonies, without a doubt, are the most beautiful flowers early summer brings us. They must be planted as soon as possible. Peonies flourish in sun or shade, and, since they do well in any good soil, and are never attacked by pests, should be found in gardens great and small. Although introduced into this country more than three hundred years ago, it is during the past forty years that they have been so wonderfully improved. A large number of varieties have blossoms as fragrant as our beloved roses, and the colours vary from white to yellow, pink and maroon. E. F. T.



# PHOTOGRAPHS of the NEWS

## THE QUEEN RETURNING FROM THE SHOOTING LUNCH.



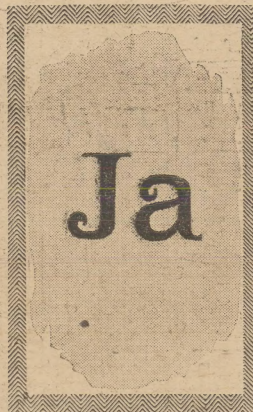
The Queen and Princess Nicholas of Greece driving back to Windsor Castle after lunching with King Edward, King George of Greece, and the shooting party at Cranbourne Tower. The royal party were shooting in the Home Park at Windsor.

## PONY-CART WRECKED BY A FALLING TREE.



A terrible accident has just occurred at Northfield, near Birmingham. A huge tree suddenly fell across the road as a governess-cart was passing by. The two occupants, the Misses Roberts, were killed, but the pony escaped, and also a small dog held by one of the ladies. The picture shows the debris of the cart with the tree lying across it.

## VOTING FOR A KING.



Voting paper in use in Norway during the plebiscite as to whether there shall be a king or republic. "Ja" signifies "yes" in favour of Prince Charles of Denmark.

## "MERCHANT OF VENICE" AT WINDSOR



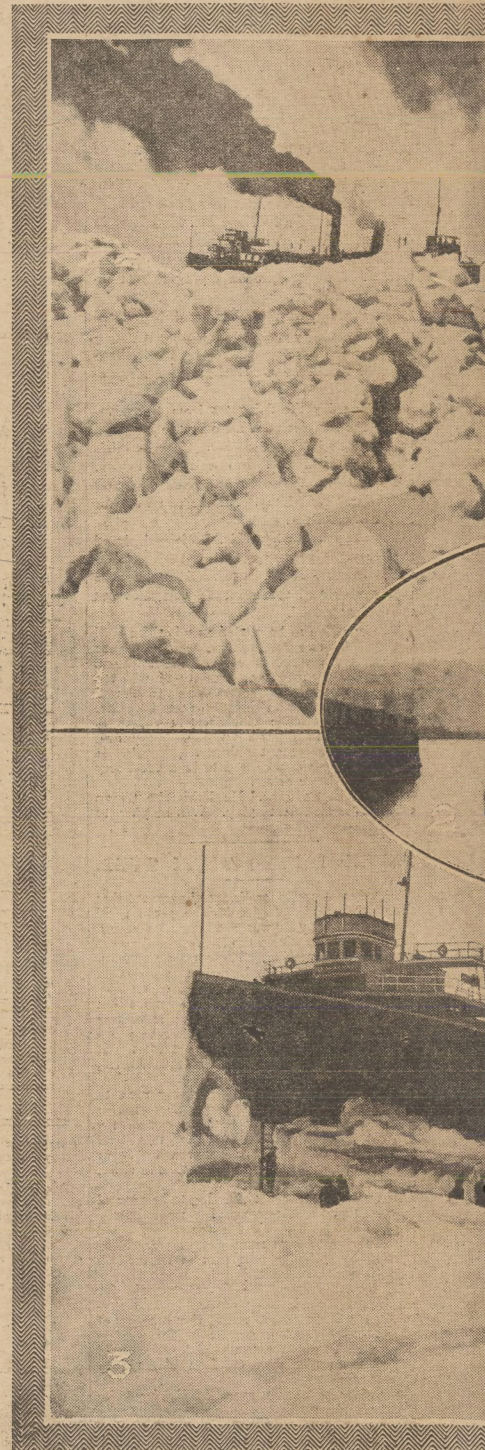
Mr. Arthur Bourchier and Miss Violet Vanbrugh appeared last night in the "Merchant of Venice" by royal command before the King of Greece at Windsor Castle. Mr. Bourchier as Shylock and Miss Vanbrugh as Portia.—(Ellis and Walery.)

## A CHRYSANTHEMUM'S TOILET.



Before chrysanthemums are exhibited at the various shows they are curled and frilled by specialists to make them appear to the best advantage. The photograph shows the specialist carefully curling the petals of a prize bloom.

# THE CHANNEL FERRY?



A gigantic scheme is on foot to connect England with the Continent across the Channel. Above are striking illustrations of ferry-boats steaming in the ice on Lake Michigan; (2) the train-ferry steamer a train-ferry steamer being cut out of the ice on Lake Michigan. The scheme from Dover to Calais amounts to £1,000,000. Of this amount about £150,000. Three train-ferry steamers would cost nearly £400,000. expenditure up to £850,000.—(By permission from "The C")







# THE WOMAN TEMPTED ME.'

By ANNIE AUMONIER.

## CHARACTERS OF THE STORY.

CLARE BALSHAW, supposed to be a wealthy traveller—actually an ex-bank manager, newly released from prison, after serving four years' for extensive fraud.

ROSE KING, a beautiful girl of poor birth, passionately in love with Clare.

ARMY-AGE, a charming young girl, whom Richard Balshaw loves. She became engaged to Ivor Armistage during the war, and supposed absent abroad.

DETECTIVE-SERGEANT VANCE, a clever and ambitious officer.

UNKNOWN LADY.

MR. PYM, secretary to "Mr. Richard Balshaw," alias Roland Cassin.

MRS. WILBRAHAM, a fascinating widow.

MR. MURDERLEY, an old Anglo-Indian officer.

## CHAPTER XVI. (continued).

Clare shrank from him, not repelled, but afraid of his magnetic forcefulness should draw from her the kind of admission. She could not explain; she dared not. Yet it would have eased her soul could he have poured out her misery into the ears of someone who was strong, someone in whom she had faith and trust.

"I cannot explain," she whispered desperately. "Don't question me, please. It only makes meretched and miserable. It would have been infinitely better had you never come to Postern Gate."

Balshaw plucked a flower, and crushed it into a tiny pulp. The life-sap oozed out between his cracking fingers. His forehead had contracted into frown and hollows.

When she spoke again her whisper was full of a wonderful tenderness.

"Since what passed between us, four years ago, I have changed. You have told me that you've not. I am engaged and—in a few months—my wedding takes place."

The life-blood of a flower still oozed under the gentle pressure of the man's hand.

"I wish—oh, believe me—I wish that friendship had been possible between us, or rather friendly communion between us. It is, alas! impossible. I want you to know—I am going to-morrow, and am not likely to see you, to see you alone again—I want you to know how much, how highly I think of you. Think of you, there was a time when I thought you a very cruel, heartless person. Then—then it is all explained. I am so glad. I am so glad that I have realised the injustice I did you, and have been forgiven. Believe me, I shall watch your career with great and deep interest. I feel that you have so much to achieve; that destiny means you to make a great name for yourself."

Her eyes flashed proudly. She little dreamed every word was a barbed arrow, sent winging into the conscience that she possessed the power to quicken into sensitive life. A terrible longing for the what-might-have-been seized the man—the fierce regret that this inspiration came too late. Yet, granted that it was too late to undo his life of a life, there was something for him to achieve. And the thought raised him, if only a spell, out of his more selfish self.

"I want you to forget for a few moments that I live you. This knowledge hampers you, embarrasses you, and ties your tongue."

He had spoken with the blunt directness that characterised his speech in moments of tension.

"Put that on one side now. Look upon me merely as a man who knows the world, knows men, trust me as a friend, as one who will treat your confidence as sacred. No, more than this, if it some delicate reason, forget my sex. Put aside inventions. Let me look the truth in the face. That is the bond between you and Ivor Armistage? Tell me! Give me a chance to snap it. Only give me something tangible; something I can grip; something I can fight!"

She turned from him, and buried her grey face in her hands.

"I cannot," she choked out. "But it—it is able of you."

"Don't let false modesty, don't let false pride and in your right. You must tell me—you shall tell me!"

The man's lips scarcely moved as he spoke. He was trying to drag confession from her by sheer force of will. But the pride in her nature gave her strength equal to his. She told herself desperately that she must bring the interview to an end. It could serve no good purpose. The longer it lasted, the longer the agony. She would be nearer peace of mind when there was distance between her and the man whose personality, with its splendid shades of self-negation and manhood, haunted her. The workings of her own heart baffled her. Yet it was this that was bad for her, and caused it to ache with pain that was becoming well-nigh unbearable.

She admitted love into her heart would be to turn the torture into a worse hell than it promised to be. He snatched her hands from her face and compelled her to look into his eyes.

"Why are you selling yourself to this man?" He relaxed hold of her hands, as the whisper of a woman's trailing gown reached him.

"Why, my dear Clare, there you are. I've been asking for you everywhere. Mr. Armistage is getting quite worried."

Mrs. Wilbraham stood on the threshold, smiling at her lips. She buried her fair face in some

flowers and inhaled their perfume, apparently quite oblivious to the agitation of the woman and the strain printed on the man's face. Then she linked her arm affectionately in Clare's, and drew her away towards the house, leaving Balshaw alone.

When he left the conservatory he did not return to the house. He went for a walk into the country, and walked miles. It was dusk when he returned.

Mrs. Wilbraham was flitting across the hall as he entered.

"If you had only been a little sooner," she smiled, "you would have been in time. Clare asked me to wish you goodbye for her. She decided quite suddenly to go to town this afternoon instead of to-morrow. Of course, the faithful Ivor went with her."

She swept on her way again, a riddle still to the man, and he still a riddle to her.

Balshaw went to his room, and rang the bell.

"I'm leaving to-morrow, Charles," he said to the servant, who had been so grievously disappointed in the general appearance of Detective-sergeant Vance. "You might pack my things for me, sometime."

"Yes, sir," Charles coughed and dropped his voice to tones of respectful confidence. He held Mr. Balshaw in highest respect. "Beg pardon, sir, but for all he has done in the matter of the burglary, in spite of removing the window bodily, that person from Scotland Yard might just as well have stayed at home."

Balshaw nodded his head thoughtfully, a little absent-mindedly, also. In the mind of Charles the burglary was associated with silver-plate; in Balshaw's with letters. The mystery of their theft baffled Balshaw still. After the servant's departure he crushed his forehead between his hands, and sat silent, brooding, and stern.

The letters, Mrs. Wilbraham, the dozen daily difficulties that cropped up at unforeseen moments calling for quick thought and rapid reply to avert suspicion or cover up ignorance, were cast into the background by the figure of beautiful, proud womanhood that stood alone in the foreground of his thoughts, shadowed by a twentieth century satyr with cold, blue eyes and a complexion like wax.

What was the secret of her bondage?

## CHAPTER XVII.

"Eh, Rose, I was kept late at the workshop; but I've caught you up," Jack Boddicott suddenly became embarrassed, and polished his shiny face with a coloured handkerchief. "It's turning out a fine evening, an' all, too!"

Rose King was hurrying homeward alone from the great factory in Welford-street, when Boddicott, moist about the brow from haste, had overtaken her. She curbed the hot, impatient words that rose to her lips.

Only that day one of the young women in the department in which Rose worked remarked to a companion that Rose King was beginning to lose her looks. But not in Jack Boddicott's eyes. Yet his honest eyes noticed a change that was creeping over her. To-night the ghastly pallor of her face frightened him.

"Rose, lass," he trembled out, "you're ailing to-night—you're ailing sadly."

"Only a cold, Jack," she laughed.

"Rose, 'ave you seen a doctor about that cough of yours. I don't like the sound of it some'ow. The doctor to the club to which I belong is as clever a chap as there is in Leicester. I'll ask him to give you a look round to-night—and it won't cost you an'alfpenny."

"You're always thoughtful, Jack," she answered, "but it's only a cold, and I sha'n't be at home to-night."

Silence kept them company to the little red-brick house, one of a row, that stood almost within the shadow of St. Margaret's. It was only as Rose fitted her latchkey that Boddicott spoke.

"Rose, if you go out to-night—which you oughtn't with that cough—may I keep you company?"

"No!" She stamped the ground. "There, Jack, I'm sorry—I didn't mean to speak to you like that. But you can't go with me to-night. Oh, Jack, you will waste your time over me when there are hundreds of better girls in Leicester."

Rose hurried into the little house. The silence of the badly-lighted passage was broken at intervals by heavy snoring from the parlour.

When she reached her bedroom she locked the door, and from the drawer of her wardrobe took out a cheap cash-box. There was a rattle of money; but it was letters, not papers, that she removed.

A thin bundle of letters, written on foreign paper, and tied about with a strip of white satin ribbon.

"And he," she cried passionately, "was going to make money out of them—love-letters. Or, at least, as near love-letters as possible. You can see how he cares for him in every line she writes."

She dashed a hand across her eyes.

"It seems so strange and lonely without you," she whispered, quoting a passage from the letters that had printed itself on her memory when she read them.

A spasm of quick, sharp sobs swept her.

"I know that feeling so well, so well!"

Dashing a hand across her eyes she stared down at the bundle in her hand.

"My dear Mr. Balshaw," were the opening words of the uppermost letter.

(To be continued.)



200 MILES  
AN HOUR



seems an impossibility—yet stay! It seemed impossible, until we came into the market, to obtain West End Suits to Measure at 21/-.

"It can't be done," will be the opinion of others.

"Fancy a Suit made to measure for 21/-, some will cry: "Absurd!"

While a small section of readers will probably decide to investigate our offer and

## SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS

of our Clothing to Measure.

Thus the result of this advertisement will be that we shall add many customers to our already extensive clientele—men whose only lament will be that they had not dealt with us sooner.

We are sure of this point, because we have already received hundreds of letters to the same effect.

One day you also will be tempted to write to us. Why not make our acquaintance to-day.

Our wonderful patterns of Suits at 21/- and 27/6 to measure can be had for the asking. Our Customers value them at £3 3s. 0d., and we enclose, with patterns, many unsolicited testimonials to this effect.

## SEND US THAT POSTCARD.

Remember we guarantee to supply you with as smart a suit or Overcoat as you have ever worn for less money than you have ever paid.

If you cannot get into personal touch with us, we teach you how to measure yourself and we take the risk. We guarantee either to please you or refund the full amount of your purchase.

Act to-day. Our free patterns are to be had for the asking.

Our Dress Suit to measure at 35/- (including silk facings) is a triumph of value. Ask for patterns of cloth and silk.



# CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S SOUPS

Tablets.

3d. & 6d.

In Bottles

and Tins.

C & B

Purveyors  
to the  
KING.

C & B

CROSSE & BLACKWELL,  
SOHO SQUARE, LONDON.

## FLATS TO LET.

A Flat, drawing-room floor; 2 large rooms (newly decorated), kitchen, and coal-cellar; rent, 15s. a week; 8 minutes from Tube—138, Shepherd's Bush Rd., Brook Green, W.

## HOLIDAY APARTMENTS.

BOURNEMOUTH—Bunny, clean, well-furnished rooms; piano; winter terms; near sea.—A., East Cliff Villa, 91, Southcliffe Rd.



## LADIES' MAIDS ON HIRE.

Feminine Defence of the Latest  
Middle-Class Luxury.

### "A DUTY TO HUSBANDS."

The article published in yesterday's *Daily Mirror* in which "H. H. F." denounced the follies of the type of women likely to employ maids from the new Institute of Visiting Ladies' Maids, has provoked the following rejoinder from a feminine champion of the latest luxury:—

Even the "good-dull-always-stop-at-home-woman" will be glad to call in the services of the visiting maid.

Does this "modern woman" later never call in the services of a professional barber? Does he invariably shave himself as he should do if he is a good husband and head-of-the-house, thinking of the pence? There are many "visiting valets" in the City. Yet no woman rises up to say that young England suffers because middle-aged England spends three or four shillings a week on one.

"Anywhere, except in England or America, a middle-class woman"—lately term—"would laugh at the idea of having her hair done and her socks put on for her by a maid," said the writer.

Now there are more hairdressers' shops to the population in Paris than any other city in the world, and every Parisian, even the "women of the class which labours," either pay weekly visits to the hairdresser or has him attend her house.

#### FRUGAL GERMAN'S METHOD.

The middle-class German woman is more economical, but equally desirous of having her crown of glory carefully tended. For many years there have been co-operative visiting-maids in all the larger German towns, and the frugal German subscribes monthly to these co-operative hairdressers.

So we dispose of our Continental sisters; they are in advance of us, and there is no "class pride" in the matter with them.

Further, it is an economy to a busy wife and mother to pay a few shillings every now and then to someone who will shampoo and massage her at home, as well as look through her wardrobe and keep things mended.

Otherwise the poor woman, with the stress of her thousand duties, may not find enough time to spend on her own personal adornment, and it is then that we hear of the hardworking husband, whose wife is always tired, and often far from suitably "turned out" when her lord comes home at night or when he takes her out.

It is neither frivolous, slack, nor idle to spend in reason time and money on one's appearance. It is a duty we must pay to our husbands, our children, and, before all, to ourselves. GRACE CURNOCK.

#### EMPTY BRIGHTON.

Four Thousand Unoccupied Houses in  
London-by-the-Sea.

Brighton is just now full of empty houses.

Nearly four thousand are to let in Brighton and Hove, and this large number includes houses at rentals of from £100 to £150 and upwards, many of which have been unoccupied for months.

There are several reasons for this desertion of London-by-the-Sea. Brighton is heavily burdened with rates. For years the electric tramway system has been run at a loss, and the deficit has had to come out of the pockets of householders.

The Brighton Aquarium has been another white elephant and a burden to the ratepayers, which they still groan under.

The week-end cottage is another factor in this decrease in popularity. A motor-car makes a cottage at a rent of £12 a year 150 miles away from London a desirable and delightful possession.

"Brighton prices" are a by-word. Cost of living is as high—in certain cases higher—as in London, and by raising their prices in the height of their prosperity, tradespeople and hotel proprietors have "killed the geese which laid the golden eggs."

#### LIQUEURS FOR LADIES.

Brandy First Favourite with Both Men and  
Women, Kummel Second.

Brandy and Kummel are the two fashionable liqueurs to-day. With the exception of small quantities of Benedictine and Chartreuse, no others are seen.

"More brandy is drunk than any other kind of liqueur by both men and women," said a leading West End wine merchant to the *Daily Mirror*.

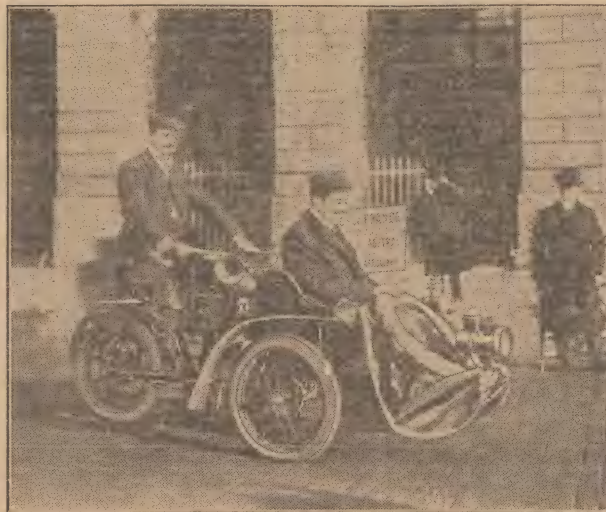
Crème de Menthe has completely gone out of fashion, because it does not assimilate well with smoking, and every one smokes nowadays. As for curacao and maraschino, they have practically no sale but for cooking purposes.

## KING OF GREECE LEAVING WINDSOR.



King George of Greece driving from Windsor Castle to the station on his way to London for the Guildhall entertainment. He was loudly cheered as he drove through the streets with Prince and Princess Nicholas of Greece.

## A TRICAR TO TOUR THROUGH FRANCE.



The Austral tricar, which is the first that has ever attempted the undertaking, has just started on a tour through France, starting from the Place de la Concorde in Paris.

## WATER MAIN BURSTS IN LEWISHAM.



Striking photograph of the bursting of a water main at Lewisham early yesterday morning. A workman was engaged on some repairs when the main suddenly gave way, setting loose a large volume of water.

## NERVOUS DISORDERS.

Showing How Full Nerve Power May  
Be Regained

Nothing is more characteristic of modern times than the number of victims of various forms of nervous disorder. Hardly a day passes that one does not hear of someone engaged in business or professional life suffering from nervous breakdown or collapse. And yet all such troubles might be avoided if the right treatment were adopted at the right time. Another point to remember is that many persons who are at present struggling with work which they feel is beyond their powers will similarly break down unless they rebuild and reinvigorate their nervous system. Is the reader in danger of nervous collapse? If so, we will explain how the whole nervous system may be renewed and danger of nervous breakdown may be averted.

#### SOME QUESTIONS FOR YOU TO ANSWER

Do you suffer from feelings of lassitude, fatigue, and utter weakness? Are you unable to concentrate your attention, or are you conscious of impaired mental and nervous vitality, system debility, nervous exhaustion, and neurasthenia manifesting itself in the form of headache, vertigo, lack of will-power and energy for either mental or physical effort? If so, your nerves are overstrained, and we would warn you not to resort to some general tonic or stimulant, with the idea that it will enable you to continue your occupation. Spurring on a weakened nervous system can have but one result—that of still further impoverishing and weakening it, and thus hastening nervous breakdown.



Bishop's Tonules will rebuild your nerves.

#### HOW NERVE POWER MAY BE REGAINED

Bishop's Tonules are entirely different from a general tonic or stimulant. They are a combination of nerve-repairing elements which provide nutrition for nerve and brain. They supply the elements that are wanting, and under their influence the power for work, study, and social duties gradually returns. They give nourishment to the nerves, instead of merely flogging on the exhausted energies to further exertion. They create a reserve of nerve power, assist the nerves to economise their strength when subjected to severe strain, and their use thus prevents nervous and mental exhaustion and possible breakdown. Bishop's Tonules supply the nerves and brain with the very elements which are worn away by great mental effort, and the loss of which leaves the nervous system weakened and impoverished. They replenish the reserve of nerve power as fast as it is drawn upon.

A supply of Bishop's Tonules will be sent for 1s. 1d. post free within the U.K., or larger size for 2s. 10d., by Alfred Bishop (Limited), 48, Spital Street, London, N.E.; or you can obtain them from any chemist at 1s. and 2s. 9d. With every package is enclosed a booklet on nervous disorders.

N.B.—Alfred Bishop (Limited) are always pleased to supply any further information our readers would like to have.

## Extraordinary Value.

FINE CARACUL STOLES,

46 each  
Post Free.

THE FUR STORE, HALIFAX.

# PIANOS

Guaranteed for 10 Years.  
PIANOS from £250 to £500.  
Supplied to the public direct at  
factory cost. One month's free  
trial allowed. Write for our Catalogue,  
which explains our brilliant system.  
HORTON BROS. & CO.  
(Dept. St. 10, Highbury Place,  
London, N.)

## THE GUINEA VERSE!

A CHIFFRE FOR £1 1s. has been sent to the writer of this *Limerick*—M. W. St. Helens, Isle of Wight.

A laundry where soap-suds and bubble  
For years had caused labour and trouble  
Tried SAPON at last;

Now the work goes so fast,  
Their output is just about double.

WIN A GUINEA! Price Limericks published every Saturday. Best verse about "SAPON" wins each week. S.A. (N wrapper must be enclosed. Address: "SAPON" (Glaucal Washing Powder), 123, St. South's Chambers, London.





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## An Advertising Offer by "Lloyd's News"

We want to increase the number of readers of "Lloyd's Weekly News," which already enjoys the largest circulation in the whole world, and we are therefore offering 200,000 sets of twenty big, handsome volumes, and 200,000 specially designed fumed-oak bookcases, the two at 2s. 6d. down, the balance to be paid in monthly instalments of 5s.

Twenty thousand sets have previously been sold to leading families in England, including Royalty, members of both Houses of Parliament, of the Navy and Army, the Church, the Bar, and distinguished people in every walk of life.

The production of such a vast quantity—four million large volumes—has enabled considerable savings to be effected in the manufacture without depreciating quality in any respect. There are no middlemen, and, more important than all, we are not seeking to make a penny profit on the sale of these books. Our sole object is to advertise "Lloyd's Weekly News."

The Whole Library  
of 20 volumes  
will be sent to  
you carriage paid  
for 2/6 down.

## A Lasting Home Delight

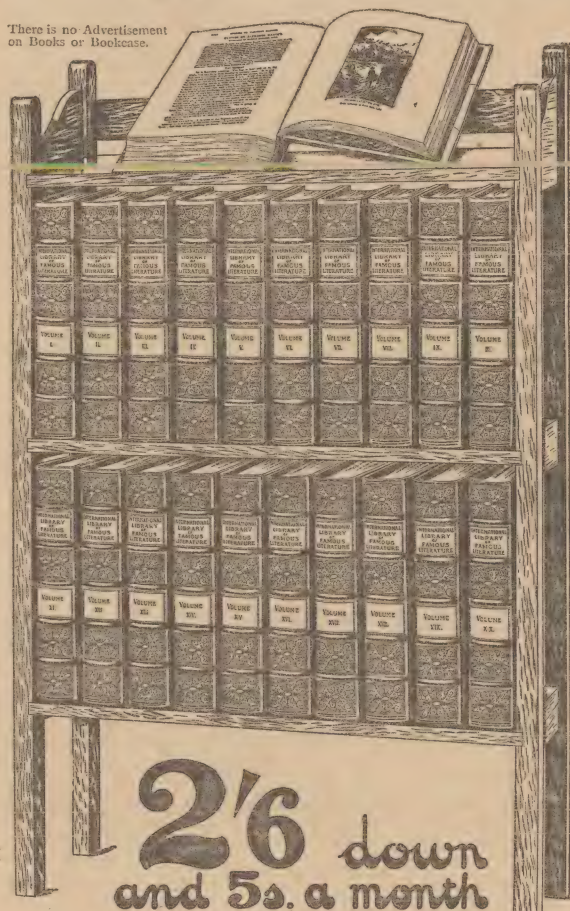
Every member of the family will here find absorbing reading—not mere scraps or fragments, but entire stories, complete poems, essays, adventures, historical episodes, scenes from plays, and some of the most important of philosophical and scientific writings: while there is such a rich feast of fairy tales and wonder stories for the children that they will never tire of them. Not only is there the best of the best of English literature, but also the best from all other lands—France, Germany, Italy, Greece, Rome, Spain, Russia, Japan, Persia, America, India, China, Bohemia, Norway, Sweden, Babylon, Egypt, Jewry, and the whole realm of Bookland, all translated, of course, into perfect English. Its plan is all-embracing. No home can be dull that possesses one of these splendid Libraries.

## 500 Full-page Pictures

There are some 500 illustrations, too, each occupying a page by itself, consisting of historical battlefields, homes of great authors, illustrious people of bygone ages, reproductions of rare pictures illustrating the manners and customs of other lands and other times, and a series of the greatest living writers at their work in their studies—many of them photographed specially for the International Library.

**A FREE BOOKLET** containing specimen pages and illustrations, and telling more about the International Library and LLOYD'S extraordinary advertising offer, will be sent you post free, if you tear or cut off this corner, fill in your name and address, and post it to "The Manager, Lloyd's Weekly News," 2-L, Salisbury Square, London, E.C. If you prefer not to mutilate the page, a post-card or letter with your name and address, posted as above, will bring the booklet POST FREE. Please write clearly.

There is no Advertisement on Books or Bookcases.



**2/6 down and 5s. a month**  
The International Library and its Hand-  
some Oak bookcase. Height about 3ft.

## 20 Sumptuous Volumes

The twenty sumptuous volumes are precisely the same in quality of printing, binding, and paper as the 20,000 already sold to prominent people. Each volume contains 500 pages—10,000 pages in all. They are beautifully printed on first-class book paper, the type being large, bold, and clear, and most grateful to the eye. Although the books are large, the superb quality of paper and bindings makes it quite easy to hold a volume with comfort.

## A Good Influence

There is much to be learned from these volumes. Some thousand authors, representing the brightest intellects in the world's history, are here at all times ready to discourse to you on any subject you may be interested in; to lift your mind on the wings of poetry high above the humdrum of daily life; to enthral you with fascinating tales of love, mystery, fun, frolic, or adventure; to take you back through the moving scenes of history; to charm you with gems of oratory; to soothe you with the quiet thoughts of philosophy, or amaze you with the disclosures of science. You cannot dip into the volumes at any point without being the better for it. They set you thinking. They fill you with new ideas. They are exhilarating, encouraging, brightening. You don't know how wide, and how interesting, and beautiful the world is until you have seen it through the eyes of the great men and women who shed the light of their genius upon these pages.

Each Library is  
accompanied by a  
fumed Oak Bookcase  
forming an Artistic  
Home Adornment.

## The Distinguished Editors

The names of the editors of the Library guarantee that it has been well chosen and skillfully arranged. Dr. Richard Garnett, LL.D., C.B., the editor-in-chief of the Library, held office for fifty years in the Library of the British Museum. He was a friend of eminent French, German, and American literateurs.

## An Instantaneous Success

Our first offer was to sell 100,000 Libraries and 100,000 Bookcases—at 2s. 6d. down and 5s. a month—but the response was so enormous it became evident that 100,000 Libraries would not be sufficient for "Lloyd's" readers alone, and our aim was to reach new readers. So we were induced to increase the offer to 200,000 Libraries and 200,000 Bookcases. This is more than double the next greatest sale of books that the world has ever known.

## Don't Delay

Hundreds of orders are being received every day, and as all orders are executed in strict rotation, you may have to wait some considerable time for your Library unless you send at once.

## A FREE BOOKLET OF 120 PAGES

Containing specimen pages and illustrations, and telling all about the scope and contents of the Library, and "Lloyd's" extraordinary offer, and other interesting details, will be

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if you sign and forward the form in the bottom left-hand corner of this advertisement.

**Send for the Booklet To-day.**

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CRISP, ATHILL & CO., Ltd.  
Tyer's Gateway, Bermondsey, S.E.

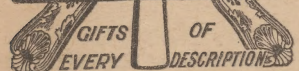


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10 pieces of Cutlery. Made from finest materials and carefully designed and finished. Spoons and Forks Fiddle Pattern.  
Six white-handled Table Knives  
Six white-handled Dessert Knives  
Six nickel-silver Table Forks  
Six nickel-silver Dessert Forks  
Six nickel-silver Dessert Spoons  
Pair of nickel-silver Table Spoons  
Six nickel-silver Tea Spoons  
Six nickel-silver Egg Spoons  
Pair of nickel-silver Salt Spoons  
Pair nickel-silver Mustard Spoons  
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10 Pieces in all. Price 22s 6d; or pay 2s 6d with order. 2s 6d receipt, and monthly payments 4s each. A. THOMAS (Dept. 988), 347, Upper St., Islington, N.



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I will send you per post a bottle of OZERINE ABSOLUTELY FREE, in order that you may prove the efficacy of the medicine and the accuracy of the above statement, also look telling all about it. Please write to Dept. 21, W. NICHOLLS, Pharmaceutical Chemist, 25, High Street, BELFAST.

## Every woman

The present fashion in dress is the severely plain tailor-made costume. It is necessary for every well-dressed woman to have a corset which fits to perfection, and gives to every motion of the body, and yet the stiffening must not break. Hercules Patent Corset Steels are better.

## should read

—far better than whalebone; they are absolutely unbreakable; will not rust; give every security and satisfaction to the wearer. Ask your draper for corsets fitted with Hercules Patent Corset Steels.

Ask me for a free sample.

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35, Aldermanbury, London, E.C.

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## Stylish, Economical, Convenient

Fresh, useful, and never on market before. Not distinguishable from linen. Will not crack or turn yellow. Always ready for wear. When soaked in water and soap and water and dried on towel. After this snowy white as before. No staining. Resists all colors. 6/6, or 3 for 1/6 (white linen, and style when a design). Colors, 1/- pair. Price 1/- each. O.F. Patenting. 2/- pair. Post free. Supplied only by PARKER'S, 11, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4. Agents wanted. PARKER'S, Dept. 133, Lancaster.



## THE PRINCESS DRESS IN A FASCINATING FORM.

### MODELS AND MODES.

### A GRACEFUL APPEARANCE AND HOW ACHIEVED.

No doubt exists in the minds of the dressmakers concerning the future of the Princess dress. It is to be the vogue of the winter months. The Empire period, which is also requisitioned by the dressmakers to serve as models for beautiful toilettes, is rarely suitable except in the form of coats for daytime occasions, though, to be sure, there are being materialised many adaptations of the vogue that will find a ready acceptance among smart women.

For its beauty and grace, however, the supremacy of the Princess model has never been in question. Behold it on this page in a very new and desirable form, and one that clever home dressmakers need not fear to cut and fashion for themselves, provided they possess the splendid pattern that can be purchased, and that has been specially modelled and made for the *Daily Mirror*.

There are three gores in the pattern, and the fastening is effected at the back. Moreover, the pattern includes the little inner vest that is shown in the sketch, and a plastron laid on, also a high

The hat worn  
with this  
dress is a felt  
one, to match  
the gown,  
trimmed with  
velvet and  
plumes of a  
darker shade.

collar over which the tulle cravat with its lace ends can be smartly arranged.

Seven and a half yards of double-width cloth will suffice for the dress, which might very well be carried out in banana, prune, hunter's-green, chestnut, or white cloth. It would look lovely trimmed with velvet, also in velveteen, with a collar and elbow cuffs of fur, a very small amount of which would suffice for the purpose.

The little inner vest should be made of silk, and care should be taken to choose moiré or gros grain, because both are so fashionable. The buttons might be wood ones covered with cloth or velvet to match the dress, or be tiny translucent jewelled affairs, which would give a very pretty finish to a gown of ceremony.

It remains to be added that the pattern is modelled in three sizes, to suit a waist of twenty-

Princess  
gowns of this  
type look  
best with un-  
trimmed,  
flowing skirts,  
which give  
plenty of  
height to the  
figure, par-  
ticularly if the  
wearer be a  
woman of  
small or  
medium size.

two inches, one of twenty-four, and one of twenty-eight. On the stand all three models look excellent, and the large one is as successful as the smaller ones, and affords the figure every elegance.

No. 338. Flat paper-pattern, 1s. 6d., or tacked up, including flat, 2s. 6d. Apply to the Managers, Camelite Paper-Pattern Department, D.M., 2, Camelite House, Camelite-street, London, E.C., sending a postal order in payment, and mentioning the number of the pattern.

## VOGUE OF THE FAN.

GREEN FANS SPARKLING WITH  
PAILLETES ARE MODISH.

The medium-sized fan measuring eight or nine inches across will be the popular one this winter; but larger fans, with real lace and ostrich feathers upon them, will also be seen, and the smallest fans of all, which are called theatre fans, bag fans, or glove fans, will prosper. It is very exceptional for a fan not to be partially or entirely covered with spangles, and nothing can be more effective than this pailletted fan when it is being wielded. The smallest fans, as well as

the medium ones used for dances and dinners, are practically all made in the same way, though, of course, the former do not admit of the elaboration of design found on the larger ones. The gauze foundation prevails, and is treated with adornment in spangles, hand-painting, or applied lace or silk in charming designs.

Spangles are made in different shapes. The round or sharply-pointed oval ones are the most popular, the latter being largely used for flower petals in paillette designs. A great bachelor-button flower executed in silver paillettes of an oval shape upon a white-fan is very attractive. On a black fan is seen an iridescent bird perched on a gold branch that bears silver fruit. Green fans are new and well liked, as are also those in the modish



## LIVING PICTURES.

Nature truly has provided us with many wonderful living pictures. Look at the variegated tints of the fast-fading autumn foliage, the lovely plumage of the peacock, and the unique pictures of natural life beyond the power of man to reproduce. But of all Nature's living pictures none is more beautiful to the eye than *Lovely Woman* in the flower of her beauty. The delicate ivory-white skin, the dainty tints of her perfect complexion, what a picture they reflect in her mirror! Alas! Under the trying conditions of modern life how soon may they fade unless preserved and guarded with care! Nature, however, so generous in her gifts, has not forgotten to provide a remedy for the care of her most beautiful creation, woman. Every woman, whether she be plain or beautiful, can develop a lovely transparent complexion, that will resist the ravages both of time and weather. Every woman can possess a clear, soft, healthy skin, free from disfiguring blemishes and eruptions, but she must appeal to Nature, and to her alone. She must use *Ichilma*, Nature's own skin tonic.

*Ichilma* Natural Water, discovered by accident at a depth of nearly 1,000 feet in North Africa, contains a curious mixture of natural salts with marvellous soothing and healing powers. Its use will thoroughly cleanse the pores and will render the skin proof against the effects of exposure and cold, while its healing powers in cases of nettle-rash, sore eyes, cuts, burns, bruises, or sprains are marvellous. The swelling disappears, and no marks or scars remain. The natural virtues of *Ichilma* Water are present in *Ichilma* Fluor Cream, which is deliciously perfumed with a pure flower scent, and is the perfection of delicate toilet creams. It contains no grease, and will develop a perfectly clear transparent complexion, that needs no powder and fears no superfluous hair. This modest shilling-worth will do more than a whole casket full of costly artificial compounds.

*Ichilma* Natural Water Soap, rose scented, also possesses virtues to be found in no other soap. It is invaluable for hard and brackish water, prevents and cures chaps, chilblains, tender feet, roughness and redness of the skin and all minor irritations. It is simply a revelation of what a toilet and medicinal soap can be.

Always bear in mind that *Ichilma* owes its unique virtues to Nature alone; for sensitive, delicate, skins, and for use in the nursery there is nothing to equal it. The price is within the reach of all, for the Water costs 1s., Cream 1s., and Soap 10d.

As a special offer for 2d. stamps bijou samples of the soap and cream, together with an illustrated booklet, containing advantageous coupons, will be sent by the *Ichilma* Co., Ltd. (Dept. B), 142, Gray's Inn-road, London, W.C.

## 1/- Weekly

SEND 2/6 WITH  
ORDER per balance  
1/- weekly. Single  
instrument at whole-  
sale price. Quickest  
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### MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

of all kinds, brass,  
string, wind or wood by best known  
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Special value in Mandolins, Auto-  
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PHONOGRAPHS, GRAMOPHONES,  
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Write stating your re-  
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## A BURN



All the intense stinging pain of a  
burn—or a cut, a bruise, a scratch—  
is immediately removed on the  
application of

### POND'S EXTRACT.

It's the handiest and best remedy to  
have in the house. There's nothing  
like it for allaying inflammation.  
Try it also for Cuts, Bruises, Piles,  
Headache, Bleeding, &c., &c.

Pond's Extract has a reputation of 30 years,  
and remember there is no substitute.  
Price 1/4, 2/3 & 3/6 per bottle,  
of all Chemists.



## 'WHEN IT WAS DARK.'

Mr. Guy Thorne (the author  
of "When It Was Dark")  
begins an extraordinary new  
story, entitled "Made in  
His Image," in the "DAILY  
MAIL" TO-MORROW.



At Adelaide yesterday Victoria defeated South Australia by an innings and 148 runs, states Reuter. A strong scored 165 and McAlister 157 for Victoria.



MARGINS—Emanuel's, 21, Clapham-rd., Pawnbroker's Emporium and Bankruptcy Association: set 1860; bar gain lost free.

BAGGAGE—Set of Fur, 12s. 6d.; flt. finest quality dark Russian Sable Hair Alexander D'Agar & Co. on Stone with six tails and handsome Muff; unsold: approval.

VICERÉ—Best quality leather white foxes' heads for Scarf, 10s. 6d.; handsome Pouch Muff to match 6s. 6d.: approval.

SERVICE—A1 quality Spoons and Forks, silver-plated on nickel silver; 12 each table, dessert, spoons and forks; also teaspoons; sacrifice 52s. 6d.; approval.

KITCHEN—Series massive silver hall-marked mounted Table Cutlery; 12s. 12d.; dessert knives, pair carvers and tongs, Crayford very handsomely silver-mounted bakeware; 12s. 6d.; approval.

REAL Irish Table Linen, bankruptcy stock; unsold: no pre-ordered value 2, 2yd. double damask tablecloths 24 serviettes; for 52s. 6d.; half-cantina 15s.; approval.

EMANUEL and CO. (L.M. Dept.), 31, Clapham-rd., London

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EXTRA Pin Money—Send your old gold, jewellery, false teeth, and other valuables to Chas. W. Davis, Riverside, Ede. Wrotham, Norwich; cash by return or offer sent; not accepted goods immediately returned.—Bakers, Bury St. Edmunds.

OLD Artificial Teeth Bought; all should call or forward by post; full value per return or offer made.—Messrs. M. Browning, Manufacturing Dentists, 135, Oxford-st., London-W. (established 160 years).

OLD Artificial Teeth Bought—Dr. Page pays the highest prices; call or post; immediate cash—219, Oxford-st., London. Firm established 160 years.

**PENSIONAL.**

IS your Penial a Koh-TNoor, or only an Imitation—HARDTMUTH.

BOY BANDS wants you. Forgive. Feel as you say. Ireland has the best Communicants Agnosed.—CLARE.

ROBERTS—Meet me at Alfred Dunhill's Patent Agency and Development Co. 8, Argyll-place, Regent-street.—FINANCER.

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